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SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 7.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

#### THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year.

228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED THE WORLD came under the present proprie

Year.	. Yearly Total.	Daily Average.
1882 1882 1884 1885 1886	8,151,157 12,235,238 28,519,785 51,241,267 70,126,041 83,389,828	22,331 83,541 77,922 140,387 192,126 228,465

#### Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The inday World during 1883 was 24,054

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was The average circulation of The Bunday World during 1885 was 166,636

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267

## **CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL**

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issupply to the Morning Edition.

#### CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

A State Commission is engaged in devising a more humane and less shocking method of execution than hanging for convicted murderers. The guillotine, charcoal gas and electricity are under consideration, with the weight of opinion in favor of the latter.

Will the Commission permit a suggestion? What could more surely make "the punshment fit the crime" than to execute each murderer by the method which he adopted to kill his victim?-poison for the poisoners. shooting for the shooters, stabbing for the knifers, bludgeons for the clubbers, and

Perhaps this plan might induce would-be murderers to select the more merciful methods of killing-or to refrain from it altogether.

#### THE HONOR ROLL.

The "Roll of Honor" of public school children will be a feature of THE EVENTSO World on Saturdays. The first list is published to-day, and it will be scanned by many bright and many fond eyes.

Punctuality, diligence and good beare virtues capable of cultivation by all. Their acquirement by children will contribute greatly to success in after life.

It is not given to all children to excel in mental achievements. But all may be pune tual, industrious and orderly. Competition in these virtues deserves to be stimulated.

#### PUN ARRAD.

The plan of making the colleges of the country "weather stations" contains the comise and potency of lively times.

Even the "Freshies" could hardly fail to make an improvement on the kind of weather we have had in New York this winter.

But when it comes to predictions and prob abilities, what flights of fancy the college boys would indulge in! We should always have good weather for baseball and football games, rowing matches and other sports. And as the modern college curriculum extends the sports from April till November, the new weather stations ought to meet a " long felt want."

Success to the Young Probs.

## THE H'S AND K'S.

The amorous ABBUCKLE's constant sending of "H's and K's" (hugs and kisses) by mail to his dulcinea, is declared by his counsel to afford no evidence of his intention or promise to marry his correspondent.

If the jurymen, "knowing how it is then selves," shall take this view, it should be a warning to susceptible and eager girls to deny and postpone these endearments until after the engagement ring-or, better yet, the wedding ring-has been placed on their

Familiarity may not always breed contempt, but it is often the parent of indifference. Be chary of the too-previous "H's and K's."

The discovery that the atmosphere of the City Hall is poisoned with sewer gas explains many things. No man can keep good-natured when his lungs and blood are struggling with foul air.

Prof. Vincnow declares that cancer is curable. Now let him cure one.

Dead Mining Towns.

[From the Sun Francisco Ecombier.]
m Hannah, a ploneer railroad conductor do, long connected with the Denver, South and Pacidio Railroad, arrived in the city Fri-

"but it is getting out more ore than if ever did. The new Aspen dist fict is sending out a great deal of ore, too. It now has two railroads, 'his Denver and Hio Grande and his Grande and biggest strike made ,'n Colorado lately was by United States Senator 'a boy in the Matchies.

#### BROADWAY JOTTINGS.

John C. Peterkin say pil wagn't New Year's cake. Thomas Kelly is fast completing his word panorams of the Berkshire H Wa.

Walter Appleton write sefrom California that h shooting grizzlies and s. whing baseball players. Dave Stack's friends t bink that while he was the might as well ha we had a whole handle out on that umbrella.

Major H. M. Burnley, (of the Richmond Howitzers, basetrong hopes o, persuading his wife to let him have night-key.

C. T. Dillingham, the publish er, advises, British tourists in search of sport to look for small game west of Washington square, but if they want big game he directs them to Weeh, twken.

Robert J. Allardanye that duck a mosting is good on the Harlem if youremember to to the tags off the birds before sending them home, . und that there is less danger of rheumatisms than in , thooting out-

"Buffalo Kell," whose name is really Welly, has stopped talking about his trip to Europ & because the last man he told about the Bridge of Sighs at Venice interrupted him with: "Talking a bout big oridges, I'll bet the one we have at Covings in, Ky., beats that one of yours hollow."

#### AROUND THE WHEAT PIT.

Black Dan Dixon is now known-bythe sollriqu of " The Blond,"

Broker Jimmy Roy is onegof the busiest-boys around the wheat pit. I Frommy Mook's "I told you so "comes in very

appropriately in these days. Charlie Freeman wishes now he hadn't been and bull, especially on January.

When Al Geer's musical and sonorous barttone heard, the crowd is lost in admiration.

Fred Goldsmith's fogbora harmonies tatill inue to relieve the crowd on a rainy day. Henry Allen didn't believe in a' ' January bulge and now his friends are envying his luck.

The great original Cherokee war-whoop is given y Charlie Wilmot with a soul-stirring cadence. It was for the lack of a few more high tenons like ommy Young that the Glee Club had to disband

It is noticeable that J. H. Nightingale is not now boying much wheat for the pauper population of

last year.

One of the most popular of the boys in the pit Bob Cooke, who is never at a loss for a repartee.

As a funny man Al Pearsall is hard to beat, and his falsetto is something immense, at cleast so the

top of the heap. Bob Marston and Shorty Moore can be relied on make some noise and amuse the gallery when things are dull.

ret ahead of him as a switch broker. He is on the

Dan Tuthill is famous for the agilily with, which he can jump in and out of the market. He is the harile Johnes of the Produce Exchange.

#### WORLDLINGS.

A seventeen-year-old girl in Windeld, Kan. , has seen twice married and twice divorced and will soon

It is said that Mr. Irving's profits from his present tour in this country will reach \$150,000. His receipts for two weeks in Philadelphia were

A string of beads strung on a brass chain and a ross of brass were found four feet beneath the surface of the earth at Princeville, Ore. . recently. It is conjectured that they belonged to an early Catholic missionary from California or to an Indian who had embraced the faith.

Stephen Rane, an old resident of Waupun, Wis., net his death in a singular way last week. He was ascending a ladder in his barn when he lost his footing and fell between the rounds, his chin catching on one of them and holding him there

until he slowly strangled to death. There are in Paris thirty-six licensed venders of a taste for this kind of meat says he likes it better

than choice veal, which it resembles. He also thinks that one of the most appetizing danties that he can place on his table is a bit of well-roasted

spects the most successful man of his race to this country, barring Fred Douglass, whose influence among the colored people has not been shaken by any later prophet. Bruce is a shrewd man and a wealthy one, his fortune being estimated at

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was a poo farmer's boy when he went to Providence a little over a score of years ago in search of something to do. He began life as a clerk in a grocery and by thrift and shrewd investments has amassed a fortune of \$200,000, His colleague, Chace, is worth \$500,000, which was made in manufacturing.

Mrs. John T. Shelton, of Bridgeport, Conn Tha presented to Trinity Church, at Southport, a pair of stiver altar candlesticks of historic value. were the property in the last century of the Rev. Philo Shelton, of Bridgeport, the first Episcopal clergyman ordained in the United States, and were used by him while he held the charge of Trinity pariab.

The new hotel which John Wansmaker, of Phila delphia, has erected for the benefit of the women employed in his stores, has ample accommodations for 100 boarders. It contains a bowling aller, several reception-rooms, a dancing-room and numerous spartments for bathing. The rate for a week's board and lodging, including the laundering of one dozen pieces, is \$3.25.

The Unity Club, of Denver, recently letters to the leading ministers, lawyers, poli-ticians and literary men of the State asking each to furnish a list of the ten novels he considered the greatest. The results showed the favorite novels to be, in the order named, "Les Miserables,"
David Copperfield," "Scarlet Letter," "Ivan ioe," "Vanity Pair," "Romola," "Jane Eyre," "Adam Bede," "Ben Hur" and "Uncle Tom"

### A Patriotic Kentuckian.

[From the Williamsburg (Ky.) Ismes.] Marion Vanderpool, who lives on Cain Creek, in this county, has been married twenty-six years and is the father of twenty-two children, fifteen of and is the latter of twenly-two caldren, inteen or whom are living, and none twins or triplets. His wife's maiden name was Louisa Miles, and she is forty-three years old, and Marion says she can aboulder two bushels of corn. She is the mother of all the children. Marion is only forty-five years of age, and was born in this County, while his wife was born in Anderson county, Tenn., but was reared here. We doubt if this record can be beaten outside of Whitley.

Good Reason for Irritation

". They say that Quigby is of a very quarrelso "Yes, he's rather hard to get along with."

"What's the cause of it?"
"He's proofreader on a paper that's trying to
com Volapuk, the new language."

VISIT THE EAST &SIDE. They Would There Learn How Poor People -People Who Buy One Outon and One Leaf of Cabbage at a Time-Interviews

with Merchants Who Sell to the Poor. THE EVENING WORLD continues its investigation as to the causes of poverty on the east side, and in the course of a tour through Avenue A a reporter saw a thinly clad, wan fittle girl buy a single onion and a cabbage leaf to put in a kettle of soup! The price charged for this " supply " of veget ables was

WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

two cents. A wasted and worn woman, aged far beyoud her thirty years, had just pennies enough in her handkerchief to pay at one grocery for a bit of cheese weighing an ounce and three crackers. She was a sewing-woman-and this

constituted her dinner! The dealers in Avenue A say that they are compelled by the very poverty of many of their customers to deny credit to an v one, and when these poor people have no mo uey they have learned to go without their food in silence. And this little forlorn creature with her crackers and cheese shrunk from a kindhearted gentleman who offered to add a clime to the treasure.

"It's no use," said the dealer. "The w creatures won't be helped. They are a. creatures won't be helped. They are a v proud as Lucifer. They say: 'I never did accept charity and I never will.'"
Charles & Fred Beck, grocers at 50 Avenue A, say that business is poor this winter. People are out of work. The strikes have a great deal to do with it. "We sell coal by the pail, or oftener by the half-pail," they said. "In former years we didn't know anything about half-pails. Pailfuls are 13 cents and there are two and a half to a bushel. A half pailful is seven cents."

"How do you sell vegetables?" asked the reporter.

reporter.

"All by the quart. That's the biggest measure in the house. Potatoes are eight cents and there are eight or nine potatoes in a quart. There are seventeen 'quarts' in a bushel and we have to throw out every bad potato. We pay 75 cents a bushel and buy more than any other store on the east side."

Peter H. C. Wobber, grocer, at 72 Avenue A, says: "Business is quiet, but it is always so after the holidays. I do a cash trade. I do not dare trust people. On this account I do not see much of the very poor."

Mr. Wobber sells potatoes at \$1 a bushel, which is a fair example of the difference bequiven the cost of necessities to those who can buy in quantities so large, for the people

can buy in quantities so large, for the people with only a few pennies in hand, and pur-hasing potatoes a quart at a time, must pay

about twice as much.
It mard Wiegand, of Wiegand Brothers corner of Avenue A and Twelfth street, says:
If inc business all right. We sell mainly to the work, ng classes. It is cheap trade, with little prob. We sell coal in scuttles and the work, ing classes. It is cheap trade, with little profe. We sell coal in scuttles and half scuttles—about seven tons a week. We have to work as ven days in the week, because all the other deal, 7s do. We have four men on Sunday until 10, 4. M. We take in about \$60 in sales of from 1 ve cents up to a dollar, "A scuttle holds about thirty-six pounds, and we get 13 cents for it. A pailful, 18 pounds, is seven cents. A seven-cent quart of potatoes weighs nearly bour pounds, Two pounds of beans go for a quart, and sell for nine cents. That would be \$2.70 for a real bushel."

William McGuire keeps a hidy, small grocery at 230 Avenue A. He says. "Business is very slack. I have no clerk except my good wife, and business could not be worse."

"Un hisband has been here, Mrs. Collins," he r.marked. "Here is \$5; sign this greceipt. Good-day, madam."

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"Your his

bushel."

William McGuire keeps a fidy, small grocery at 230 Avenue A. He says: "Business is very slack. I have no clerk except my good wife, and business could not be worse. People seem to be out of money. We cannot give any credit. We do not sell coal. There is no profit in it.

Our customers buy in small lots, so tha

"Our customers buy in small lots, so that it would take a whole year to sell my stock if it was not replenished. People seem to be at work, but prices of the necessaries of life are very high. I shall get out of business and go to work again."

Thomas E. Daly, grocer, at 242 Avenue A, says: "Business is not brisk. People around here have little money, but must pay cash for what they get. The live from hand to mouth. They just earn a living, and when they are out of work they are hard up and without much hope of ever getting on their feet again.

don't sell coal. There is too little money in it. I would have to buy at retail and the big dealers charge too high. Then I would be obliged to deliver it all around in pails, and there is too much work for the pay. I sell poor dairy butter for 20 cents, and get 33 cents a pound for fine creamery

August Becker, grocer, at 283 Avenue A August Becker, greeer, at 283 Avenue A, has nothing to complain of in a business way. Greeeries are rather quiet since the holidays, but he hopes that they will pick up as usual. "No credit," is his motto, and he thinks that while people are compelled by hard times to live in the most expensive manner, from hand to mouth, he yet believes that they will weather the storm and be better off a little later.

### A Scotch Smugglers' Retreat.

The revenue officers nave discovered another in-reniously concealed smugglers' bothy" in Strathcarron, Ross-shire. In their search the officers followed the gorge of a stream which flows in a series of cascades through a rocky chasm of great depth. Here, twenty feet from the bottom of the rocks, they found one of the most artfully constructed bothies ever seen. At first it appeared to be a cave, but on entering it was seen that it had been scooped out of the rock and roofed with strong planks, over which boulders and ahingte vere thrown in a haphazard way, as if the was were thrown in a hapharard way, as if the whole were a mass of debris from the rocks overhead. The water-channel to and from the bothy was also covered with boulders—in fact, there was nothing to indicate that such a place existed except that the rocks above were blackened with smoke. In the bothy were found a mash tun of 250 galions capacity, a receiver of twenty gallons capacity, a thermometer, several minor otensits, and most important of all, the polt-dubh (or black pot), as the natives call the will. How the source per appared to get the post-dubh (or black post), as the natives call the still. How the smingders managed to get their goods in or out of such a dangerous place was a puzzie to the officers until, after some risky scrambling, the gorge was further explored, resulting in the discovery of a cleft in the rock, down which a rope-ladder was suspended from a tree at the too. Others of the officers had in the mean time discovered another bothy, near which was concealed a mash tun of 300 gallous capacity. All these utensils were destroyed on the spot, except the cult which was horne away as a trophy. the still, which was borne away as a trophy

### Made \$300,000 on the Turf.

[From the Indianapolis News.]
Doesn't the making of \$300,000 in a few years on the turf make a man interesting? One of the most striking figures in the sporting world is Uncle Bill Daly. He has just been brought into notoriety by vigorous divorce proceedings brought by his is his fiephew. His stable has never contained horses of the first rank, but it has been uniformly successful in his class, and "Uncle Bill's luck" has been proverbial at the race tracks in the vicinity of New York. He made his first great splurge here only a few years ago. When he brought his horses to Conev Island he was langued at and no one thought of backing them, but when he began to win steadily the eyes of betting men were opened, and they began to wanch him closely. They soon found that the "ungainly, lanterned-jawed upstart" was a judge of horses, and could give many a stableman points on how to train. He cleared \$50,000 the first season. His luck has been steady ever since. He is now worst bearing \$50,000. To anytoody who has never seen Unele Bill the idea of his being at they's man would seem ridiculous. In the first place, his gail gives the impression that he is either lame of has a game leg, his features are harsh and his complexion leathery, like that of a man who has chewed a pound of tobacce every day since his birth. He is the most shabbly dressed man about the race-irecks, and even the stable boys lost at him.

### THEIR LOT NOT A HAPPY ONE.

Extensive Information and Hard Work Expected from Bridge Policemen.

THE COAL BARONS WOULD DO'WELL TO Bridge Policeman Taylor is a well-built, good-natured officer, whose post is at the New York end of the structure, near the Coroners' office. He has been on that walk Are Affected by the High Prices of Coal | for five years and knows every stone in it. Some time ago a couple of belligerent

Italians tried to settle a difficulty with their fists. They selected a bad place for the mill, not a dozen feet from Taylor's post. He tried to separate them and one turned on him

and tried to lick him.

"Then," he said, "I put the stick on him.
You have no idea," he continued, " what we have to put up with, and between drunken teamsters, pestering women and dyspeptic citizens our lot is by no means a happy one. In the first place, one is supposed to know. In the first place, one is supposed to know where every man in New York is located. Then he must be able to answer all the ques-tions that an excited fancy can invent. And he is obliged to be polite and suave at all

times."

'I should think accidents would be of frequent occurrence," suggested The Evening World properter.

'Yes, there is more trouble for us. Onr hands are full with our life-saving work, for practically it is nothing else. Why, if there was no officer at the crossings here, some of these teamsters would drive through, reck-

less of anybody.

And of a foggy night, when the traffic is heavy, there is work enough for three men. There are three lines of teams, all struggling to reach the toll-house first. edestrian who attempts to pass has to look

sharp.
"And for all this we are ill treated. The man whose questions we can't answer scowls at us, or is more emphatic, according to his disposition, and the newspapers take hold frequently and do us injustice. Indeed" vand he sighed), "it is unfair treatment we yet from the papers. But we can't help ourselves. We do the best we can and have to take chances of having our work appreciat.vd."
"Then a couple of newsboys blocked the

passage while they tried to settle the ques-tion of puglistic supremacy, and the bridge policeman, as he started to decide the dispute for the lads, added, "and here is more of

#### MARKIED FOR MONEY, NOT LOVE.

Clerk Ahearn's Observations as to Wives Are Deserted.

" Has mythusband left any money here for me?" inquired a young woman of the genial Chief Clerk, John F. Ahearn, at the Essex Market Police Court this morning,

Having ascertained her name, Mr. Abearn took a bunch of envelopes from his desk, and looked through them.

"Here it, is," he said, producing an envelope on which her name was written, " but there's no money in it. You had better come back later. It may be here for you then."

The woman sighed and departed.

"Has Daniel Collins been around with my noney?" asked another woman about ten minutes later.

said the Clerk, 'he will: be rearrested and then 'will go ve ty hard with him."

So the women c. me and went.

"Twenty out of the forty abandonment cases we have here a month." said the Clerk to an Evinno Would be reporter, "are women who are married fan' their money and not for love. A domestic or sewing-girl saves a few hundred dollars and then some rascally fellow comes along, marries her for her money, and when it is gone he leaves her. Thanks to a good law, however, the men are made to support their wives, or go to the Workhouse until they make mp their minds to do so.

"I have fifty envels pes here, and each represents a case of share lonment."

# THE SUDDEN DEATH CLUB.

AtQueer Sort of am Orm unization that Flourishes in the & inker City.

[Philadelphia Correspondia see Chicago Tribune.] He is one of the odder lits of men that you would find in the whole Quaker City collection of living curios—a collection by no means small, bett re-collection by no means many means are collection by no means many means are collection by no means many means many means means many means means many means m membered. He has a brogued as noticeable as the membered. He has a broguet as noticeable as the nose on his face, though he wonly half irish. He was born in Spain, and has lived pretty nearly everywhere longer than in Ired and. He is bright-seyed, read in all the issue of the day, a thorough Hashi-Bazouk for argument, I orceful, keen, intellectual—yet, broadly speaking, altogether too great a theorizer for every-day us.

He has just been made Prysident of an organization whose weigh nurness no doubt delivers he

lectual—yet, otology spearing, anogener too great a theorizer for every-day us. He has just been made Prusidient of an organization whose weird purpose ne doubt delights his soul. He talks of it and its alms with a pathos worthy of a believer in anti-toverty schemes. The society rejoices in the title in the 'Sudden Death Club." The name, I lancy, and perhaps the underlying notion were suggisted by one of Louis Stevenson's nightmares, the 'Sudden Club." There is no young man with cream tarks, however, no prince, no fanny business of any kind. The mearest approach to levity the will be permitted will be the mirth incidental to the quarterly dinners, at which the members pur lose to gather and congratulate each other that they are still living. No one is eligible to membership that has not some organic mouths that is reasonably likely to cut the string of life with a snap. A ter some destiners tion if has been decided that versons with a sceple with fatal troubles can har tly be said to possess a constitution worth speaking of, the club has decided to do without one of thost tustificand commendable instruments. It has a living and comprehensive code of by-laws, however. One of the most notable is that no member a hall at any time carry upon his person any letter c or other documents that might compromise the good name or touch the happiness of others. At tother requires each member to carry constantly about him papers containing his name and ad vess, the name and residence of his "fave vite undertaker." specific directions as to the disposal of his body, and particularly a statement as to whether he desires to be buried or burned. All who join the club obligate the unselves to lead correct lives, to be hopeful and c heerful, ment as to whether he desires to be buried or burned. All who join the clau obligate the unselves to lead correct lives, to be hopeful and a beerful, and to "keep their bearts pure" against a teir dissolution. The members are counselled to be cheerful and hopeful, and the club's quarterly dinner is designed in a measure to foster those feeling s. The first dinner of the glab will take place in a short time. It is significant that the membership now is at the unlineky number of thirteen. So you see, Quarter City continues to produce strange things.

## Prom the San Propociaco Examiner.

Noah Li Hop Wee, with a smile upon his moon like countenance, stood upt-in Judge Hornbiower's Court yesterday and said: "Me no pedele clams. Me work for Hook

Went, 819 Sacramento. Go long'bleach, get clam, carry 'em to man who bey. He keers restaurant on Sixth street. He says he no want clams that The Mongolian was charged with peddiling clams without a license.

without a license.

"Please, Your Honor, I move to dismiss," said his attorney. "The ordinance says 'mess, fish, game of vegetables." Clams is not a vegetable, a game or vegetables.' game, a meat or a fish."

"It isn't, eh," said the Judge, with a prinzied look; "what is it, then?"

"It is a bivalve, Your Honor," was their eply, with a look of learned triumph.

"Well, they eat claims on Fridays, anyway," interposed the learned Mr. Coffey.

"That don't make it a fish, and Webater's Dictionary says it ain't." "Well, who's Webster, Pd like to know? I run this coort," safe His Hunor, "and I skelde that there has be used and find defendant sailty. A Tomorrow for dentage."

ALL WANT THEIR HOLIDAY.

THE BANK CLERKS OPPOSED TO SUPT. PAYNE'S RECOMMENDATION.

They Think That It Would Be a Great Hardship if the Saturday Half-Holiday Law Were Repealed-What Some of Clerks Anxloys to Have the Law Stand.

The recommendation of Supt. Willis S.

Payne, of the State Banking Department, that the Saturday Half-Holiday law be repealed, has stirred up a commotion among the bank clerks of the city that threatens to develop into an open revolt in case the Legislature should seriously consider the matter. The general opinion is that while the bank

Presidents and merchants themselves are not personally benefited by the law, for many of them never leave their offices until late in the afternoon on Saturday, and while many of the clerks are not enabled to take full advantage of its provisions, the law is by no means inoperative, and that its repeal at the present time would work a great hardship not only to the bank clerks but to all classes of employees in the city.

The opposition to any change in the law by those who would be most affected by its repeal is almost unanimous. To a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD who made some inquiries to-day among the employees of downtown business houses some of the expressions of opinion in regard to the recom-mendation of the Superintendent of the Banking Department were vigorous and can-I don't think that you will find a man in

the bank," said Receiving Teller A. P. gan, of the Chatham National Bank," not opposed to the repeal of the law. Why, a man who would favor such a proposal as that of Bank Supt. Payne must be a crank. He would be opposing what was terest of the great majority of all bank em-

We get off every Saturday now at 2.30, and at the latest at 3. This would be an impossibility under the old system. Of course it makes the work a little harder on Monday, but then we don't mind that. No, you can put us all down in the anti-repeal list."

Paving Teller F. F. Stone, of the Seventh Ward National Bank, was less vigorougly opposed to the repeal of the law, although he thought that for the majority it would be an unfortunate thing. unfortunate thing.
"In some respects," he said. "The pres-

ent arrangement is a nuisance because it crowds into two hours the regular work of five, and then it mixes up everything on Monday. But then there is no doubt that a great many of the boys get off several hours earlier when the banks close at noon than when they keep open up to 3 o'clock. "None, of course, get off at 12, but there are a great many who can fix up their books and get away by 3, which is a big saving on an ordinary day's work, especially in the summer."

At the Bank of the Republic all the clerks were anxious about the proposition to repeal the law. They thought that it would be a shame for the Legislature to attempt such a

shame for the Legislature to attempt such a thing.

"What they say about the law being no benefit to bank clerks," said Collection Clerk J. K. Alexander, "is all bosh. There is not a bank clerk in the city who does not profit by it to a certain extent, some, of course, more than others. In the paying and receiving tellers' departments the clerks have very alittle to do after the bank closes on Saturday, and they get save within the first how. nd they get away within the first hour or so.

The bookkeepers, note tellers and some others have to work longer, but there is not a man who does not gain at least an hour or

a man who does not gain at least an hour or two every day as a result of the law.

"We have become accustomed to have the half-holiday so long now that it would be a great hardship to take it away from us. It will be a cold day for the bank clerks if the law is repealed."

The insurance people, while they have never regarded the law as a compulsory one, have very generally observed it up to a certain point simply because the pressure of public opinion was so strongly in favor of it.

Assistant Secretary Brickelmaier, of the People's Fire Insurance Company, at Broad. People's Fire Insurance Company, at Broad-way and Maiden lane, said: 'The law has not affected us very much, for it has always been the custom among insurance com-panies to let their clerks and employees gen-erally have part of Saturday as a holiday, especially in the summer. Since the passage of the Half-Holiday law, however, I think there has been a tle earlier on that day, and on account of the

where an army of clerks is employed, one of them said to the reporter: "The Saturday Half-Holiday law doesn't so much affect us in the winter as in the summer, for now we have to work every night up to 4 and 5 o'clock. It did us good in one way, however, because in the summer before the law was passed we stopped work at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and last summer we got away

at 1. ... The fact that the banks are all closed at noon on Saturday makes it possible for other business companies to get through their business early and let their clerks go. The ques-tion of the repeal of the law has not aroused such great interest here, but those to whom I have talked about it have all been opposed to

The First Kentucky Tretter. [From the Philadelphia News.]
Up to 1860 Kentucky had never produced a fine trotting norse, but in that year John Morgan made his appearance on the track and beat everything that could be brought against him. This remarkable beast was first called Modock, but his name was changed before he had been on the turf a month. He was owned at Louisville. When he had beaten all the great trotters of the West it was proposed to match him with Flora Temple, who had just made a record of 2.19% at Kalamazoo. The thing was settled. There were to be three races. The purse was \$1,000 as side. The place was the then famous track at Centreville, L. I. On the day of the race hundreds of Philadelphia horsemen went over to New York, and every mother's son of them backed "John Morgan." Alas for their confidence: Flora Temple won in three straight heats. The race was one, two and three-mile heats. The system of free passes was then much more elaborate than at present, and none of the Philadelphians had to walk home. his appearance on the track and beat everything

## Sparrows Attack a Capary.

[From the Surannah Nesce.]
The sins of the English sparrow are legion, but their treatment of Mrs. George Smith's little canary their treatment of Mrs. George Smith's little canary at Macon Friday was a new departure in wickedness. The housemaid hung the cage in the window where the sun shone, and in an hour or two sne returned and found it surrounded by a fock of sparrows, who had pecked one eye out and broke one wing close to the body. In some manner they and got hold of the little captive through the bars of its cage and they were still fighting it when discovered.

#### Harold Knew His Ways. [From the Chicago Tribune.]

Harold is getting old enough to astonish his parnts occasionally with an original remark. The other evening his mother said something to his father, who was reading. He didn't hear it. She father, who was reading. He didn't hear it. She repeated it, but the head of the family was too in tent on his reading to notice that he was being addressed. Harold had watched operations, and dressed. Haroid had watched operations, and after his mother had spoken the second time observed: "Mamma, I think you'll have to 'scuse papa. I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes." Collecting Bad Debts.

J. T. Nix, a widely known attorney and money

broker at Greenville, has employed a new method of collecting. He has a messenger boy equipped with three tin labels to be worn on his hat. They are conspicuously labelled respectivelys "Collector," "Collector of bad debts," and "Collector of very bed debts." The boy piles a hard-special collector with those in secondary and the secondary of the collector with those in secondary.

#### THE PEOPLE'S LETTER BOX.

As usual you are on the side of the work

Every-Day Topics of Interest to Renders of "The Evening World." To the Editor of The Evening World:

ngman and have raised your voice against the efforts of the rich to take from the poor a half day of rest. Rich employers think but little of the men who do the work for them. They get down at 10 or 11 o'clock in the morning, go to lunch in the middle of the day for an hour or two, and then leave about 4 for a drive in the park before dinner. The poor employees begin about 8, having to get up at 6 to be at work in time, get half an hour to dinner and leave for home between 7 and 8 at night. They do not require any constitutional drive; they are poor and made to toil, so keep them at work. "No rest for to toil, so keep them at work. "No rest for the clerk or shipper," says the autocrat. "We want more money and it costs us more to keep men at work the whole of Saturday than it does to let them have the half day off, so repeal the law." What chance have the so repeal the law. What chance have the workers? None, except the press, and the only paper on their side is THE WORLD. Gird up your loins and make a fight for us against those who would oppress us.

Jan. 6.

HALF-HOLIDAY.

#### Has a Justice the Power ? to the Editor of The Evening World:

Will you kindly inform a constant reader of your paper if a Police Justice has the power to release a prisoner whom he has committed to jail, without fine, before his term has expired? Has not the Governor, only, power? By answering the same you will oblige D. W. J.,

Hunter's Point, Long Island City.

Slippery Sidewalks.

Cannot the Board of Aldermen or the Mayor compel the police to attend to their business? The number of people who were placed in danger of injuring themselves this morning was enormous, and yet few housekeepers thought of putting sawdust on their side-walks. The police ought to attend to this,

#### Jan. 7. A Boy With a Good Heart.

I have a good overcoat that would fit a boy about seven years old, and a great many Golden Days and Argosys. I thought they would be good for some poor boy, and, as I do not know any, thought I would write to you. If you know of any, please tell me where to send the things, or what to do with Cambridge place, Brooklyn, L. I., Jan, 6.

#### Overcrowded Horse Cars and L Trains.

to the Editor of The Evening World The discomforts which the people of this city have to put up with are many, but none are so bad as the overcrowded horse cars and 'L" road trains. Take last night, for instance. Slippery under foot, drizzling overhead, cold and cheerless enough on the streets, but what was it in the cars? People were packed like sardines, the ventilators of the cars were closed and the crowds inside were cooked and stewed until the air was thick with vapor. It was enough to make a car-horse sick, and yet hard-working men and women had to put up with it. What is the remedy?

ONE OF THE COOKED.

#### SECRETARIES IN A MARBLE PILE. . President Bayles Alone Has the Luxury of

a Female Amanuensis.

The typewriting machine does its efficient work at Police Headquarters, but President Bayles alone enjoys the luxury of a pretty female amanuensis. Daily she appears in the Board of Health rooms at 9 A. M., and precisely at 4 P. M. she trips down the big marble steps on Mulberry street and leaves work and turmoil behind her.

Police Commissioners Voorhis and Porter indulge in private secretaries who are type-writers and stenographers, and all documents prized by their chiefs are copied and pre-served. Commissioners French and McClave do not care for a typewriter, and their secre-taries do copying in the style of Auld Lang Syne. Supt. Murray has established a bureau of

typewriting, presided over by Patrolman Webb. The latter has three assistants, all members of the police force, and nearly all day four machines are kept busy printing or-ders and other instructions. The Superintendent is a firm believer in economy, not only on the force but in the machinery nec-essary to a proper transaction of routine business.

### The Russian Peasant Women.

in the country. There are immense wheat, oat and hay fields everywhere, and in August there is great activity in the country. The large majority of persons at work are women. They wear short dresses, plain and straight, and a long piece of cloth over their heads like Araba. The wheat is sown broadcast, and if not cut by the women with slockles is harvested with the old-fashloned scythe which is a two-pound snead and a broad, short blade. From the snead up to the handle there is a wooden bow something like, in appearance, the half of a heavy barrei hoop. This bow keeps the wheat, &c., from failing back over the scythe handle and scattering. I have never yet seen a man who would deign to gather up, bind and stack the wheat or oats when once it was felled. The women must do this while the men do the "gentlemany" work, although I nave seen many women cutting grain with the scythe. The heighbors club together in harvest and help one another. A Russian harvesting rendezvous is quite lively, and is the scene of a mothy crowd. The old men and young, boys and girls, with their mothers, grandimothers and aged women massemble at "alybreak. There are a number of horses on which are carried water, food and extra implements. The horses the boys and men ride, while the old women walk. They always carry the scythes, forks and rakes back and forth every day, and work as long as there is daylight; and since it is daybreak at 5 a. M., and not dark until 9.00 r. M., the hours of labor are long ones. activity in the country. The large majority o

# [From the Washington Post.] Charlie Brill, the genial restaurant proprietor

has a big mastiff dog which has proved the relatio has a big mastiff dog which has proved the relation of the brute to man by taking up one of the vices which noretofore has been deemed exclusively a manly prerogative. "Bees," as the dog is called, to an inveterate toper. She will take a urink every time she is invited, and has a capacity for beer that is really surprising. When any one enters the saloon and calls for drinks, Bess, who is generally lying askeep on the floor, will get up, walk slowly to the bar, put her paws on the counter and wink at the barkseeper. She seidom winks in vain, and when a glass of beer is put before her she-drinks it with apparent reliss. ith apparent relish. But Bess does not coffine herself to drinking in

her matter's saloon. She knows all the saloons fo blocks around, and when she is out on the stre-for exercise if she wants a drink she merely pushe for exercise it she wants a drink she merely pushes ner way into a saloon, and, standing up at the counter, winks at the barkeeper. All the barkeepers know her, and her credit seems to be inexhaustible. Sometimes Bess gets a little more to drink than is good for her, and then she feels bad, alter a spree of this sort sae becomes very penitent, and for several hours swears off, but her virtuous moods do not last long, and after an hour or two's sleep she is again winking at the barkeeper for an eye-opener.

A gentleman of this city, who wished to make his wife a present of a muff, took home two for has wire a present or a man, took home two nor her to select from, one cheap and the other a high-priced article. Thinking to have a little fun at the expense of his better half he changed the labels. The cheap one was much admired, but seeing the price on the ticket the wife said she could not afford that and would take the other. It looks as though the jote was on the man of the house.

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD

CONDITION AND PAY OF SALESWOMEN IN DRY-GOODS STORES.

They Also Have Long Hours and Fatiguing Work-Allowed to Sit Down when Not Busy, but Unable to Find Much Time for

Rest-Wages Low Except with the

and More Experienced Employees. The formation of the Workingwomen's Association and the reports in THE EVENING World concerning the work and wages and manner of living of the working girls and women of this city, have stimulated greater interest in their behalf and given to many of

the female wage slaves a ground of hope for a better state of things in the near future. In his search for facts regarding the condition of working girls, a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD was led to make inquiries about those who are employed in the retail dry-goods stores.

In a large establishment in Fourteenth street he talked with a young woman engaged as a clerk at the ribbon counter. Her position was near the door, which was continually

swinging to and fro. "Do you suffer any inconvenience from the cold draughts of air which come in ?" was

the first question. "Yes, I feel chilled all the time. Our manager seems to think it a good thing to have plenty of fresh air, and I agree with him, but the girls in the front part of the store don't like these cold draughts continually pouring in on them. We catch bad colds sometimes, and occasionally one of us is compelled to remain at home in consequence.

"Are you allowed to sit down during busi-ness hours?" ness hours?"
"Yes, when not busy, but we don't often
get much time to sit down. During the holiday season we were so busy that we were
compelled to be on our feet from 8 o'clock in
the morning until 9 in the evening, and sometimes as late as 11 o'clock or 12 on Saturday nights. I tell you it was weary work, and I would go home completely exhausted. We scarcely had time to eat our lunches at noon

scarcely had time to eat our lunches at noon and get supper."
"Did you get any extra pay for the holiday season's labor?"
"Not a cent. In a few stores, I heard, the girls received trifling presents of small articles, and in one large store the girls had \$1 each added to their regular wagea."
In another large dry-goods store in Sixth avenue the reporter observed that the same state of things existed as regards the draughts of cold air from the doorways, and the young saleswomen were kept too busy by a constant stream of buyers to admit of their resting, although little stoolswere provided for them, A few looked pale and haggard, and the lunch, consisting of a sandwich and a little cold tea, coffee or milk and hurriedly disposed of, did not seem the nourishment they required.

The daily round was kept up for six days in the wast from a collect to the same transfer. although little stools were provided for them

required.

The daily round was kept up for six days in the week from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening.

The average wages of the young women who stand behind the counters in most of the stores is about \$5 a week, it was learned. Many get as little as \$3 a week, and a few experienced and older women receive from \$8 to \$15 a week. A large number of the female clerks are dependent on their scanty wages for support, while others live with their parents or relatives, and are enabled to de rents or relatives, and are enabled to d



Just 12 O'Cleck. Author-On, I'm not particular. Whereve

A Bad Example for Boys. (From the Lowell Citizen.)
A terrible example—the first one in the arithm tic that does not have the answer appended. A Sensonable Legend.

Artist-Well, I was going to take it with you.

[From Tid-Bite.] Just tack this legend on your door
For those who're going through it:
" Please take this door along with you
As far as you can do it." A Lost " H."

[From Tid-Bits.]

British Sportsman-'Ave ye seen hanny 'ares, me

boy! I've been out all the morning and 'avent

dropped one.
Impointe Urchin—You've dropped part of one, haven't you! Origin of a Phrase. [From the New Orleans Picayune,]
Greece has only a small navy, and " when Greek

meets Greek then comes the tug of war," which is supposed to be a small gunboat. It is spoken of as

A Long-Felt Want. [From Judge, ] "That what I call ingenious." said Merritt, as he sharpened the end of a match and used it as a toothplok.

"Any one can do that," returned Cobwigger.
"The difficult thing to do is to make a match out
of a toothpick." Mal Apropos-[From Judge.]
Jones attended a wedding the other day where the groom was an infantry officer.

"One of the best branches of the service," he remarked, as he congratulated the bride; "deaths are so frequent that advancement is certain and rapid." An Expert Linguist. [From the Woman's Magazine.] A Linguist-Pa, here's a piece in the paper about parasites. What is parasites, par

"Parasites, my boy? Why, parasites are the people who live in Paris. Think you ought to know that, and you in the Third Reader?" An Economical Man. [From Texas aiflings.]

not becoming to you?"

'In order to save money. I must be very "Yes, but you never went to a barber. You thing."
Don't cost anything when I shave myself, eh?
Humph, do you suppose I get court-plaster for
nothing?"

"Then why do you grow a beard if you think it

[ From the Merchant Traceller.] "What; have you been doing for a living lately T"

saked a very tough-looking critzen of a man who

"Burgiarising."
"What was your last job?"
"I tackled the residence of a real estate a last night."
"Have any luck?"
"Yoe; first rate."
"What did you get?"
"I got away without taying a hope and is

A Careful Father. Sonkes and Fluking. "Johuny," said the careworn editer to his only on, "I know you want to help your poor old ather and give him an item, but I would rather on distal away, from the nond till the beggets to the point of the power. There's a kine for thee, my dove, Or, maying, his more for me; So live kined your lips, my love, Wants the goin whose him is be any-Pa, can you catch snakes